

The Kinks, Animal

On reflection, it was not all wine on the wall
It was not all cuts and bruises
Or the pulling out of hair
And the bloodying of nose
And the tearing off of clothes, although

It was really animal, truly animal
There were times when there was absolute compassion in the air
Though it was really animal, truly animal

It could not compare to times we cared
And were in control and less emotional

While the intellect controls the spiritual
The animal respects what's natural
Ying and yang control man's actions
And both extremes are a natural reaction

It was really animal, truly animal,
Well there were times when there was absolute compassion in the air

On reflection it was not all crash and bang
Broken bottles and abuse
Sometimes there were sunsets on the sands
Holding onto caring hands
But there were vampire fangs
As the angels sang
It was ying and yang, oh yeah

It was truly natural, though it was really animal
In a sense it fell into a truly natural romance

Oh yeah,
It was really animal, truly animal
There were times when there was absolute compassion in the air

True love, true love, true love is really animal